

## **Let Me Go, Mr. Hill! by Shallow South Chapters 2048**

A total of twelve directors of the Song Group attended the meeting. In addition to the directors, there were Song Junyue, Song Xingchen, and the general manager.

After Song Rongshi entered, he sat beside Song Xingchen.

"Xing Chen, why didn't you answer my call just now." Song Rongshi asked.

"Did you call me? I don't know if I was called to the office by my dad just now." Song Xingchen said as he took out his mobile phone, there was a real missed call on it.

"Well, there is a board meeting held today, for the sake of its subsidiary Song Rongshi."

Song Ji leaned into the leather seat. He exudes a strong aura from being in a high

position. He is looking around in the meeting room. When he falls on the person Song Rong, there is "Song always has this, you are a private matter." Yes, but because your behavior has seriously damaged the image of the Song Group, I hope you can give us a solution."

Song Rong knew that since Song Ji proposed a solution, there was an idea that meant that he didn't want to dismiss his position.

He hurriedly got up, respectful or bowed, "I'm sorry because I am a private matter that has caused trouble to the Song family. There is a way I have already prepared the countermeasures and it only takes a day to handle it properly."

"Excuse me, what do you want to do."

The deep qualifications is the reason that Chairman Zhao is aggressive. When looking

at Song Rong, he said, "You have cheated in marriage, but the iron plate is the truth. It is even worse. You still, you have cheated shortly after your wife has just given birth to a child. That's all. Yes, even Xiaosan is pregnant. You are a child and have a miscarriage. The evidence is conclusive. Now the Internet has been scolded. There is a company on Weibo that asks you to be removed from your position. There are tens of thousands of comments on the official website. Paralyzed because of your wife's identity and your Song family's identity, it caused public outrage throughout the country."

"How to deal with it, it's my own matter. I will give everyone a satisfactory answer."  
Song Rongshi calmly said yes. "If there are comments on the Internet before dark

tomorrow, I will be negative news. I will take the blame and resign."

"You don't need to take the blame and resign. We think you are not qualified to serve as the president of the subsidiary."  
Another director surnamed Wang

Also speak out.

"When Chairman Song had Song Rong, your eldest son had you and the old chairman had great expectations for him, and even your idea to let him succeed the Song Group. But according to our observations over the years, he was in the market. He is capable but virtuous but disdainful."

Director Xu stood up and publicly criticized  
"He said that he would handle this matter well. Everyone. When a smart person has Song Rong, the only solution is to pour dirty water on his wife. If his wife is only, ordinary

people will be fine." Yes, the president is a goddaughter, and of course there is a president. He is a relative uncle. But there is a problem. For this matter, the presidential palace is on the side of Lin Fanyue, and he is on the side of his nephew."

Song Ji frowned and smiled and said, "President, my brother has his idea. I know it better than anyone else. At present, everyone is very dissatisfied with Song Rongshi. But I want to remind everyone that he is currently managing a subsidiary. Energy projects cost a lot of money. Our company has the highest profit in the past ten years. The project has always been. President Song Rongshi is in charge and everyone suddenly wants to dismiss him. It may have a great impact on the company's future development."

"I don't think the impact."

Chairman Zhao looked at Song Xingchen, "The energy company, Song Rongshi and Song Xingchen are managed together, it can be managed like Song Xingchen when Song Rong went down."

All of those who had something for a while turned their attention to Song Xingchen.

Song Rongshi didn't notice that he had a younger brother. He raised his eyebrows and raised his eyebrows.

The implied meaning is that he wants to replace him is simply the position, it can't be.

"Xing Chen has your own feelings." Song Junyue asked with calm eyes.

Song Xingchen trembled. After a few seconds, he suddenly raised his head and said, "I can do it. Although I don't know if

there are many processes, but the subsidiary company is General Manager Qin, it is clear that he has agreed to assist me. Yes, I believe it is okay. "

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Song Rongshi's face changed as soon as this sentence came out.

He didn't expect Song Xingchen to want to replace himself, and General Manager Qin actually betrayed him.

General Manager Qin has him, and it is precisely because of this that he transferred General Manager Qin to the energy company as his subordinate.

Song Rongshi took a look at the meeting room, people.

He was also surprised to see Song Ji, but the other directors didn't seem to be surprised.

Suddenly he understood.

There is a trap.

He turned his gaze around and finally fell on Song Xingchen who was afraid to look at him. Song Ji was still on his side, Song Junyue was calm and relaxed.

One with his own brother is one with his own sister.

A chill gradually came up.

After a while, he was cold and cold, and smiled, "It seems that everyone is prepared for it. But don't you think you are too on the line? It is because of the derailment in the marriage. Many people in the room are raising them outside. You are better than me for the P3 and P4. Is that so? Or else I send out the photos of everyone in P3 and P4, so that everyone can see that it is the Song

Group and I am not the only one who raises it, but everyone is the same. Maybe if you do it, those things will complement it. My character is nothing at all."

"Song Rongshi, what do you mean to threaten us?" A director slapped the table angrily and stood up.

"I didn't threaten you." Song Rongshi shrugged and said, "This is not my reputation. I have come up with a way to defuse my notoriety. This is called screaming."

"Chairman Song you are in charge of your son." Chairman Zhao was angry.

Song Ji pinched his eyebrows but didn't expect things to develop into this way.

He wanted to reprimand his son, but he also understood that this was the only way that Song Rong would not be dismissed.

Yu You could only pretend, and cursed Song Rong, "If you dare to do this, I won't recognize you as a son."

"Dad is you and didn't deny my son the first day, but he kicked me out of the house last time." Song Rongshi smiled happily.

Song Ji patted the table with another apologetic expression, facing the directors.

Song Junyue glanced at He Xi Mu, Song Ji glanced at him with a sneer, Song Rongshi.

She closed the notebook and stood up slowly, saying, "Everyone is my brother, and I apologize on behalf of everyone because I can use my personality to ensure that I am

the directors, and personal matters will never go out."

"Miss Song is that since you speak, we all believe in you."

When the directors looked at her, they nodded their heads, and then became even more angry at Song Rongshi. "Chairman Song is with your son. In my eyes, we directors don't have any private secrets. Everyone has business affairs. For the benefit of the company, but your son threatened us to do it. We will never tolerate him staying in the company for these things."

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Song Ji's face was green.

Song Rongshi looked up at Song Junyue and said, "Sister, you are sure that you can agree

to the requirements of the board of directors."

"Of course I can." Song Junyue faintly replied that he has deep eyes like a swan, but there is no well. "Song always doesn't say that everyone does not give you a chance. Now it is the directors who can vote or agree to remove Song Rong when he raises his hand. "

"Junyue." Song Ji warned that there was a daughter beside him.

Director Zhao immediately said, "Chairman Song is because I think Junyue is doing this very well. It's a vote. Isn't it the way the company has always been like this? It's me who raised my hand."

Soon there were people in the conference room. Ninety percent of the people didn't raise their hands. The rest basically gave up.

Song Junyue looked down at her father and said, "Dad, you think that 90% of directors understand that you don't want Rongshi to take up the position of a subsidiary company. According to the company's articles of association, he will be dismissed. I think it will be suspended."

Song Jisen glanced at her suddenly and sneered, "The dismissal is the end of the meeting. It is Song Junyue that you are coming to my office."

After he finished speaking, he strode away with a black face.

Some directors of the company laughed and said to Song Xingchen, "Xingchen is that we look very good at you, and work hard is to cheer."

"Thank you for being an aunt, uncle and uncle." Song Xingchen bowed his head in embarrassment and thanked him.

Song Rongshi sat motionless on the side, a peach-faced shady bird who gave Hanshuang a look.

The directors and senior executives did not want to provoke him in the past because everyone has left one after another, but soon only the third siblings of the Song family are left inside.

Song Rongshi stood up full of hostility, smashed Song Xingchen's notebook, and then picked up his collar to stand up, saying, "Xing Chen is what you want. If you want the position of president, you can tell me it's yours. My brother is I've been taking care of you, but you can't unite Song Junyue and stabbed me in the back."

Song Xingchen's thin lips trembled, but he could only bow his head and apologize, "Second brother is sorry."

"Don't blame Xing Chen, I force him to have it."

Song Junyue slowly walked over. It was winter. She wore a sweater on the inside. She was wearing a white woolen coat on the outside. She was tall and she had a deep look in her eyes. "You really trusted Xingchen in Rongshi? If you trust him, why is he? Working with you for so long is completely unclear about many things in the company."

"Enough is you don't sow discord anymore."

Song Rongshi yelled like a firecracker. It was unacceptable. He stared at Song Junyue, "Sister, do you know that it's yours? My sister is you who loved me the most and the

most tolerant of me since I was young. That is what I never thought it was when I needed it the most. Sometimes you stabbed me in the back. It's true that you hide it too deep, and it's too scary."

"Maybe it's because I just don't want to be the one who has been willing to dedicate someone." Song Junyue shrugged suddenly feeling sad.

Although Song Rongshi and Song Xingchen have a younger brother, it seems that they do not know her as well as Song Qingrui.

Maybe there are too many sacrifices and it is justified.

Song Rongshi sneered and stared at her, "It's also because you have been sitting in this high position for a long time, so you must not only be reluctant to sit down, but also want to sit higher, but you don't look at

whether your dad will agree or whether your grandfather will agree. You did this against the entire Song family. I admit that you won today. But let me see if you can win for a few days. It will not be long before the group of directors will beg me to return to the company. You are waiting. "

"Is it Rongshi, you really don't understand me."

Song Junyue twitched her lips indifferently, "Since I decided to do it, that's it. It is absolutely certain that what do you think you have the most to rely on?"

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Song Rongshi's expression changed in a moment.

"Song Tang." Song Junyue slowly said these two words. "You think you controlled Song Tang, but you only. You think that people

who already have Song Tang are obedient to you. I just let them take orders from you. There is a grandfather and a father, they all think of the Song family. They say yes, but they don' t. I make them think of the Song family. They say yes because I respect them and I listen to them."

Song Rongshi's whole body was trembling.

He suddenly remembered that Manager Qin had betrayed him.

He thought he could dominate everything, but he didn't at all.

"Hall Master Ye has, yours?" He gritted his teeth and asked with difficulty.

"Otherwise, you think the photos of you entering and leaving the apartment are still proof of Ning Lexia's abortion, and where did they come from."

Song Junyue mocked and looked at him helplessly. "There was a banyan, and I admit that you are very smart. But when you were still playing in the mud, I was already planning the strategizing. There is a gap between us."

"Don't say it." Song Rongshi roared and his eyes were red. "Grandpa never let you come into contact with Song Tang. How can you let Song Tang people listen to you?"

"I have known Song Tang since I was a child, and Song Jiaquan's sharp knife has such a good knife. How can I turn a blind eye to it? Hallmaster Ye has it. I spent more than ten years grinding a good knife for you. Do you like it?"

Song Junyue gently folded a pot of flowers in front of the window, and she tore off a petal and squeezed it into juice.

"Ten years ago?" Song Rongshi was shocked. What does it mean? Song Junyue was deployed more than ten years ago. "You've long wanted to get the Song Group. Yes, our whole family believes that you have. You have only now been exposed. ."

"You were wrong. I did what I did before. I want to protect myself. Someone will become. Who knows what you will become in the future."

Song Junyue shook her head and said, "Do you know the story of the magic lamp? How many wishes have I fulfilled for the Song Group in these years? It is possible for you to treat me as a magic lamp. Will the devil in the magic lamp one day be unbearable? I'll eat all of you later."

After talking, she wiped off the flower juice from her fingers one by one with a paper

towel. There is "Rongshi, don't you dying to struggle anymore. You lose. There is no use even if your father and grandfather come forward. There is no need for the Song family to rely on it today. Yes, there is Song Clan, Song Tang, or Uncle' s side. Do you think that Uncle' s side will stand on your side? Yes, when those directors let you out, things are very clear. "

She finished speaking and left.

In the office.

Song Rongshi smashed everything.

Once he thought he was almost everything.

Now Song Junyue told him that he had never embraced it.

, She asked him to have him.

He didn't understand why things would become like this in just one month.

Song Xingchen looked at him at a loss and said, "Brother, I'm sorry, and the eldest sister said that I want it, but if I don't stand with him, I will fight against you. Since childhood, everyone has treated me best. She always has her, and I will clean up. Whether the mess is her or not, it's not mine today."

Song Rongshi picked up his collar and screamed, "I'm not good to you."

Song Xingchen blinked and said, "You and you treat me well, but you can't compare with my eldest sister. There were a lot of troubles when I was adolescent, but I couldn't tell you that there was you, and I followed Ning Lexia and grew up to study abroad. You rarely go abroad to see me.

Every time, the eldest sister has participated in work or we are not in the same company. I am sorry that the eldest sister helped me."

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